

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 11 of Vol. X.]

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[Whole Numb 479.

HISTORY OF PAULINE.

BY a youth of toil, of activity, of danger, De Rivieres, a French officer, had obtained an honorable old age, and a moderate competence of the gifts of fortune. With the exulting reflection of having deserved the gratitude of his country by the blood he had shed in its defence, he retired to a distant province, to prepare his mind for that moment in which he should be required to set out on his journey to a *bonne absence* no *travail* returns. The solace of declining years he sought in the dutiful endearments of an only daughter; and he found them. Pauline De Rivieres would be allowed by every one, but an antiquary, to possess a form equally perfect with that of the *Venus of Clemens*, and a face infinitely more pleasing, by a superior expression of sweetness and sensibility. Pauline had a heart feelingly alive to every tender emotion, and entirely devoted to her father. She watched his every look,—prevented his every wish,—and secluded herself from the world, in order that she might not neglect any one of the duties a child owes to the author of its existence. The blessings, the affection of a father, amply recompensed her for this attention; and De Rivieres often exclaimed with rapture, that the run of his life would set calm, peaceful, and serene.

The autumn of the fourth year of their retirement, and the completion of the seventeenth year of Pauline's life, had now arrived, and the father resolved to celebrate the event with a rural *fete*.—Dancing formed a part of the joyous entertainment; and Pauline was selected by the Count De B—as partner for the evening. The Count's remarks on the exquisite grace with which she acquitted herself in the dance were, from the lips of a man of fashion, very flattering to a fond father; and Pauline herself was not without certain sensations, as agreeable as they were novel. From this period an acquaintance commenced between the family of De Rivieres and the Count, who was perpetually forming parties of pleasure to entertain them. With all the openness, the generosity of a soldier, De Rivieres, imputed this conduct to civility; and consequently admitted the Count to intimacy and friendship.

The Count was not blind to the favorable impressions he had made: he saw that the father esteemed him; and from the delicate confusion, which his sudden appearance always spread over the cheek of Pauline, he drew a very fair inference, that he had created in her breast a sentiment in its nature more tender than that of friendship.

The utmost freedom of intercourse subsisted now between De Rivieres and the Count, who, in an excursion to the borders of a beautiful lake, threw out in the most delicate manner a supposition of the confined circumstances of the former. De Rivieres, incapable of any reserve with a friend, gave a very candid account of his fortune, declaring in conclusion, that his circumstances were not affluent, they afforded the means of easy and comfortable subsistence. An air of thoughtfulness was diffused over the Count's features during the remainder of the walk. He did not, for some days afterwards, visit the habitation of De Ri-

vieres, who was at a loss to find a reason for his absence. Pauline too had her fears; but these she kept within the silent solitude of her own bosom.

At length the Count banished the apprehensions of the family by his presence. His countenance no longer wore a penitve or melancholy air:—it beamed with pleasure and satisfaction.—The cause he disclosed in an evening walk with De Rivieres. "It had afforded him," he declared, "infinite uneasiness to find that a man, who had served his country with honor, should be so scantily rewarded. In looking forward to futurity, he had also beheld how adequate the fortune he could leave his daughter would be to her support."—This was touching on the tenderest string. A father's sorrow betrayed itself in strong emotions, and shewed that the idea had never struck him so forcibly before. The Count continued his discourse—"Under the impression of the suggestions he had stated, he had taken the liberty to make use of his interest at Paris, which he had every reason to believe would be of the highest advantage to him, if he should honor him by the acceptance of it."—De Rivieres was overwhelmed with gratitude at the proposal: he comprehended all the benefits which might result to Pauline; and he therefore did not hesitate a moment in accepting it. The Count appeared delighted with his ready acquiescence; and an early day was fixed for the departure of De Rivieres for the metropolis.

Pauline was soon made acquainted with the plan; and however distressing the separation from her father might be, she could not but feel the most grateful sentiments for the Count. How little could the innocence of the daughter, or the generous soul of the parent suspect, that the darkest designs of villany lurked under the angel form of a benefactor!

The day for the departure of De Rivieres at length arrived. Pauline melted with affliction; nor was the heart of the old soldier free from the most sorrowful emotions. He embraced his daughter, and blessed her. Then leading her to the Count, "Generous friend," he exclaimed, "I commit to your charge, during my absence, a treasure infinitely dearer to me than life. A father has nothing, save his God, more sacred than his child. Count! may I have no reason to repent the confidence I repose in you!" The Count received Pauline with the warmest assurances of protection; and De Rivieres, after one more tender embrace of his daughter, and an expressive squeeze of her new guardian's hand, tore himself away.

Pauline, after the departure of her father, resigned herself wholly to the influence of affliction. The Count, while he endeavored to pour the balm of comfort into her wounded heart, was pleased with this exercise of sensibility.—Critical judge of human nature, he knew that in the moment of sorrow the heart is more feelingly alive to tender sensations; and, if the expression may be allowed, more *porous* than in the hour of festivity and joy. In the first flow of grief, he told her not "the tale of love;" but his attention so unwearied, his assiduity so delicate, could not fail to

produce sentiments of gratitude, of friendship—
A Friendship in Woman is sister to Love.

The lenient, assuasive power of time, her own endeavors, and the Count's diligence, at length restored her to some degree of tranquillity, which received additional strength from her protector's repeated assurances of the speedy return of her father.

It was on one of those evenings when the wind, as if unwilling to disturb the lulling stillness and serenity, steals through the groves in gentle sighs, scarce touching the leaf that softly whispers responsive to the breeze, Pauline was tempted to enjoy the universal calm, the Count accompanying her. A bosom of apathy indeed must he possess, who on such an evening feels no increase of sweet emotion. It was not so with Pauline.—Every fibre of her heart thrilled with delight and harmony. Will it derogate from her virtue to say, that, for a moment her father was forgotten? The Count felt that the time was favorable; and he was resolved that it should not escape him;—he disclosed a tale, "soft as the zephyr's sighs." It was heard without anger—it was answered with a permission to hope.

The Count had now laid a foundation, on which his future schemes were to be erected.—Next day a letter came from De Rivieres to his daughter—replete with the obligations which the Count had conferred on him—and with the promises he had received from the minister, in consequence of so powerful a recommendation.—Pauline was in rapture, and the Count was not less enchanted with the smiles she bestowed on him. A short elysian month succeeded; and each day was now expected to restore a beloved father to his daughter's longing arms. One morning, after the expiration of the month, the Count paid his accustomed visit earlier than usual; his brow was clouded—melancholy was strongly marked in every expressive feature. Pauline beheld the change, and her bosom panted with quivering fear. "Any new intelligence from my father?" she exclaimed in an eager, yet tremulous tone of voice. "I have letters, Pauline, from Paris; but—" "Oh! give them me—my father—no accident has happened to him!" The Count was silent, but taking from his pocket a letter, delivered it to her trembling hands. For a moment she held it; fearful of breaking the seal—a tear fell on the superscription. At length, with a kind of wild impatience, she tore it open. Scarce, however, had she cast her eyes on the first line, when she sunk lifeless on the floor. Some hours elapsed ere she was restored to reason and to woe. On opening her eyes, she threw them round the room—"My father! Oh! my father in prison!" The exclamation produced a return of fainting fits, which continued during the remainder of the day. At night, "tired nature's sweet restorer" closed her eyelids; and the next morning she awoke with somewhat more calmness, tho with a heart still overwhelmed in the depth of sorrow.

The Count suffered the first flow of grief to pass without interruption. He then waited on her in obedience to her own request.—Grief, he observed had made great ravages on her cheeks;

but in stealing thence the rose, it had left, in the drooping lily, a more fascinating charm, a stronger expression of tenderness. Pauline began by informing him of her determination to set off instantly for Paris, in order to alleviate the distresses of her father by sharing them. The Count endeavored first to persuade her from her purpose, by painting the horrors of a prison in the most gloomy colors. Pauline shuddered at the picture;—but her resolution was not so weakened. The Count then informed her, that her father, in his letters to him, had commanded her not to visit him. Pauline was surprised—she wept—she sighed—but the commands of a father she held sacred. Feeling an irresistible impulse to give full vent to sorrow, she rose, and apologizing to the Count for leaving him, retired to her chamber.—There she indulged in all the “luxury of *woe*.” Often was she tempted to commit an act of disobedience: as often the commands of her father returned to her recollection with increased force, and made her resolve at length not to violate them. For two succeeding days the Count did not make his appearance.—She thought his absence extraordinary—she felt it unkind. The third day his servant brought a letter from him: it contained but this short sentence; “Pauline! the fate of your father is in your hands:—it is in your power to unbolt his prison doors, and to restore him to liberty and happiness.”—

DE B.—

Pauline read the lines with sensations of ecstasy, and desired to see the Count immediately.—He came—she pressed him to explain himself—he obeyed with some hesitation;—offered to pay her father's debts;—but the return he demanded was her person. She started with horror at the infamous proposal,—cast a most indignant frown at the Count,—but remained silent. His former softness, his wonted delicacy, seemed now to have vanished.—With the most supercilious air, he exclaimed, “Triumph then, madam, in your virtue, since it keeps a father in prison;” and immediately walked out of the room.

[To be continued.]

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

CURIOUS EPITAPH,

Taken from a Burying Ground in England.

IN hope to sing without a sob
The anthem ever new,
I gladly bid the dusty globe
And vain delights adieu.

S. S.

SAVAGE ANECDOTE.

FROM MISS WILLIAMS'S LETTERS.

“A PEASANT of d'Achicourt, a village near Arras, came to sell butter in the town. As she walked along the street, she met a cart filled with victims who were going to execution.—“Those people,” said this poor creature with naivete, “there die for very little.” She was instantly seized, and led to the tribunal of Lebon. During her trial, she held in her arms her infant of three months old, whom she suckled. When she heard her sentence of death, “What!” said she, “what! for one word that I said will you part the child and its mother?” When she received the fatal stroke, the streams of maternal nourishment issued rapidly from her bosom, and mingled with her blood, bathed her executioner.”

EPITAPH ON A SHERIFF.

HE whose rude hand so oft arrested others,
Is knabb'd himself,—Sure death and he are brothers.

ELIZA,

[FROM DARWIN'S BOTANIC GARDEN.]

SO flood ELIZA on the wood-crown'd height,
O'er Minden's plain, spectatress of the fight,
Sought with bold eye amid the bloody strife
Her dearer self, the partner of her life;
From hill to hill the rushing host pursued,
And view'd his banner—or believ'd she view'd!
Pleas'd with the distant roar, with quicker tread
Fast by her hand one lipping boy she led;
And one fair girl, amid the loud alarm,
Slept in her kerschief, cradled by her arm;
While round her brows bright beams of honor dart—
And Love's warm eddies circle round her heart!

Near and more near th' intrepid Beauty press'd,
Saw, thro' the driving smoke, his dancing crest;
Saw on his helm her Virgin hands inwove
Bright stars of gold, and mystic knots of Love;
Heard the exulting shout—“They run; they run!”
“Great God!” she cried, “He's safe! the battle's won!”
A ball now hisses thro' the airy tides
(Some fury wing'd it, and some demon guides!)
Parts the fine locks, her graceful head that deck,
Wounds her fair ear, and sinks into her neck;
The red stream issuing from her azure veins,
Dyes her white veil, her iv'ry bosom stains:
“Ah me!” she cried; and, sinking on the ground,
Kiss'd her dear babes, regardless of the wound:—
“Oh, cease not yet to beat, thou vital Urn;
Wait, gushing Life—oh, wait my Love's return!
“Hoarse barks the wolf, the vulture screams from far—
“The Angel Pity shuns the walks of War:
“Oh, spare, ye war-hounds, spare their tender age!
“On me, on me,” she cried, “exhaust your rage!”
Then with weak arms her weeping babes caress'd,
And, sighing, hid them in her blood-stain'd vest.

Prom tent to tent th' impatient warrior flies,
Fear in his heart and frenzy in his eyes:
ELIZA's name along the camp he calls—
ELIZA echoes thro' the canvas walls;
Quick thro' the murr'ing gloom his footsteps tread,
O'er groaning heaps, the dying and the dead,
Vault o'er the plain, and, in the tangled wood,
Lo, dead ELIZA, well'ning in her blood!

Soon hears his list'ning Son the welcome sounds;
With open arms and sparkling eyes he bounds:—
“Speak low,” he cries; and gives his little hand;
“ELIZA sleeps upon the dew-cold sand;
“Poor weeping babe with bloody fingers press'd,
“And tired, with pouting lips, her milkless breast:
“Alas, we both with cold and hunger quake!
“Why do we weep? MAMA will soon awake.”

“She'll wake no more,” the hopeless mourner cried,
Upturn'd his eyes, and clasp'd his hands, and sigh'd:
Stretch'd on the ground awhile entranc'd he lay,
“And press'd warm kisses on the lifeless clay,”
And then upspring with cold, convulsive start—
And all the father kindled in his heart:
“Oh, Heavens!” he cried, “my first rash vow forgive,
“These bind to earth—for THESE I pray to live!”
Round his chill babes he wrapp'd his crimson vest,
And clasp'd them sobbing to his aching breast.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

REBUS.

HE who begat me did conceive me too,
Within one month to a man's height I grew,
And should I to an hundred years remain,
I to my stature not one inch would gain;
Numbers of brethren I have here on earth,
And all like me of this surprising birth:
Some curious garments do their limbs adorn,
And some as naked are as they were born,
Yet both alike are cold, alike are warm;
Some want an eye, and others have no feet,
Some have no arms, others no legs, and yet
Most men esteem them equally with me,
Tho' I in all my limbs unblemish'd be.
To sum up all as briefly as I can,
I am man's offspring tho' I am no man.

August 30, 1797.

THE IMPERIAL DENTIST.

THE avidity of PETER the Great, Czar of Muscovy to learn every thing useful, was often carried to the most ridiculous excess. Virtue itself has its stated limits, beyond which it ceases to be virtue. In the same manner PETER's wisdom may in some sort be said to have frequently degenerated into weakness and folly. The following fact will illustrate and confirm this remark.

It happened that a French Dentist arrived at Petersburg during the reign of this extraordinary savage, and obtained his permission to draw the teeth of the poor GRATIS in the market place; which the quack performed with such wonderful dexterity, that the Czar became his pupil.

After a very short apprenticeship, the Czar tho' himself sufficiently instructed to act as a master tooth drawer, and immediately tried the experiment on some poor Russians, who were very liberally rewarded for indulging the Czar's foible, though it cost many a one the loss of a jaw: the Czar was not content with relieving the pains of his meanest subjects, but even persuaded many noblemen to permit him to operate on their teeth, when they had the tooth-ach.

The young Count ROUSSEAU-SKY, son to the old Field Marshal, had done something to incur his Sovereign's displeasure, and the Czar had vowed, if he came in his presence, to cane him very severely. As the Czar had killed several Russians by punishing them in this manner, the old father of this young nobleman had sent every where in the environs of the court, to warn his son from appearing before his enraged Sovereign; and the danger appeared so eminent, that a post chaise and six was provided to carry the young Count and his spouse to their estate in Liefland, there to wait till the Czar had granted his pardon: very late in the evening, the young Count was found, and brought home to his father and spouse, who jointly urged every reason to persuade him to set off immediately in order to escape death. You are mistaken, Sir, he replied, when you think my life in such eminent jeopardy. I shall act quite contrary to what you desire, and go instantly to the Czar. I am persuaded I shall escape with a small punishment, for I know his weak side.”

Accordingly he went to court, and as soon as the Czar saw him, he ran to get a large oaken plant that he kept for that purpose, and would undoubtedly have killed the young Count; but perceiving him hold a handkerchief to his mouth, he asked him the reason. I am in great agony with the tooth-ach. If that is the case, sit down on my chair, and I'll soon relieve you. Accordingly the Count placed himself, and the Czar, having his apparatus at hand, drew a sound tooth, which the Count pretended was the cause of his pain. He totally forgot his anger, on the Count's acknowledging in how masterly a manner he had extracted the tooth. He was immediately re-established in his sovereign's favor, to the infinite satisfaction of the old father and of his spouse, who had given him up for dead.

THE OLD SCOTCH WOMAN'S PRAYER.

IN almost all religious wars, the contending powers have occasionally offered up prayers to heaven for their own success, and the extermination of their enemies; and each party have generally added, according to the justice of our cause, O, Lord! help us, &c. Considering that the cause of both parties cannot be precisely just, it would perhaps be quite as judicious, and somewhat more modest, to adopt the language, or at least the spirit of an old Scotch woman who was a sutler in the Duke of MARLBOROUGH's army. It so happened that this faithful follower of the camp was one evening talking to a venerable sister of the same profession, but not of the same country, on the probable consequences of an engagement expected to be fought between the two armies the next morning.—“Well,” says the English sutler, “well—it will certainly be a most bloody battle, and all I have to say is, “may God stand by the right.”—“De'il pick out your eyne for your wacked wiif,” replied the Scotch one, “God stand by MAMILTON's regiment, right or wrang!”

MAXIM.

THE reason of the misreckoning in expected returns of gratitude is, that the pride of the giver and receiver can never agree about the value of the obligation.

SATURDAY, September 2, 1797.

The latest accounts from Europe are those received by an arrival at Philadelphia on Sunday in 42 days from Hamburgh. Their complexion is not materially different from those already published: Peace approaching, and Republicanism extending are, as usual, the principal traits.

We observe with regret that the consternation of the citizens of Philadelphia is increasing.

The deaths, however as reported in the public papers, are not numerous, neither can they be at all ascribed to the prevailing fever. Experience in the treatment of the disorder and prudent measures for the prevention of its spreading, both which were wanting at the commencement of the former calamity, will most probably combine to render its effects far less fatal than at that period.

Our city continues remarkably healthy, and few fears are entertained of danger from the usual communication with Philadelphia.

MELANCHOLY.

On Thursday last week, Mr Stephen Le Fevre, residing between Elizabeth-town and Rahway, in New Jersey, having by mistake eaten at dinner a Toad Stool with some common Mushrooms, was seized during the evening with indisposition, and died the next morning.

Having heard more than once of accidents of this nature, we think the following receipt to try the quality of mushrooms will not be unacceptable: Take an onion, strip off the outer skin, and boil it with your mushrooms: If the onion becomes black or blue, there are certainly dangerous ones amongst them; if it remains white they are good.

On Wednesday morning the body of a negro boy was found in the Old Slip. He is supposed to have been drowned on Monday evening, having been missing since that time from a vessel lying in the slip to which he belonged.

AUTHENTIC.

The information which has been published in some of the newspapers, that the American troops at the Natchez have been ordered by the Spanish Governors to quit that country is without foundation. The latest intelligence is to this effect:

The long delays of the Spanish Governors to execute the treaty between the United States and Spain, and on a succession of such miserable pretences as could not deceive the least wary and informed inhabitants of the Natchez, gave great uneasiness; which was increased by the Spaniards reinforcing and repairing the forts at that place and the Walnut Hills. The inhabitants generally were impatient to come under the government of the United States of which they considered themselves as citizens. A great variety of incidents on the part of the Spaniards, and an extraordinary proclamation of the Baron de Carondelet, of the 31st of May, which the inhabitants viewed as little short of a declaration of war against the United States, had wrought their tempers to a high pitch. In this state of the public mind a single act of oppression could not fail to produce an explosion. This happened on the 9th of June. A Baptist preacher, and a citizen of the United States, was taken on some trivial pretence, and confined by his legs in the Spanish fort. This was considered by the people as an attack upon the privileges of the citizens of the United States, within their own acknowledged territory, and evidence of a determination at all events, to enforce with rigor the laws of Spain both civil and religious. Under this impression the inhabitants flew to arms, and the Governor and principal inhabitants took refuge in their fort.

In three or four days Governor Gayoso requested an interview with Mr Ellicot, of which the object was to fall on some plan of accommodation with the inhabitants. This Mr Ellicot had uniformly exerted himself to accomplish; and after some days it was effected; and he, and Lieutenant Pope, the officer commanding the American troops at the Natchez, engaged to use their endeavors to preserve the peace and order thus restored.

The inhabitants stipulated that having embodied as citizens of the United States, none of them should be prosecuted or injured for their conduct in this affair: That while they should remain under the Spanish jurisdiction, the laws should be executed with moderation; and that none of the inhabitants should be transported as prisoners out of

their district on any pretence whatever: That none of the inhabitants north of the boundary line (the 31st degree of north latitude) should be embodied as militia, except in case of an Indian invasion, or to suppress riots during the state of suspension in regard to the execution of the treaty; but on the contrary, that during that time, they should be considered in a state of neutrality. To these terms Governor Gayoso acceded, and published the same in his proclamation. The terms were sent down to New Orleans to the Governor General, the Baron de Carondelet, for his confirmation; which if given will continue the tranquility; which thro the prudent conduct of Mr Ellicot, in concert with the principal inhabitants, had been again happily restored.

PHILADELPHIA, August 30.

The Board of Health have come to a resolution to discontinue the publication of their daily Reports. These being, from the difference of opinion amongst the Medical Faculty, partial and unsatisfactory, the measures appears to have been necessary.

A bill appropriating 10,000 dollars to the committee of health, to be by them applied to the relief of sick and indigent persons laboring under malignant or other diseases in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, passed the House of Representatives yesterday afternoon.

By Major Cais, of the U. S. 3d regiment, who arrived in this city on Monday last, we are informed, that he left Fort Hamilton, on the Great Miami, the 15th of May last, and travelled thro the North Western Territory to Detroit; that as far as he could discover, the Indians shewed no hostile disposition towards the United States, altho their minds appeared to be much agitated, and many of them were moving off to the Spanish side of the Mississippi.—The spirit of defection which had prevailed amongst the American troops at Detroit, had considerably abated previous to his departure, in consequence of energetic measures being adopted by Brigadier Gen. Wilkinson. Great cordiality subsisted between the American and British officers in that quarter.

NORFOLK, August 22.

Yesterday morning, capt. Bramble, arrived in 22 days from Guadaloupe. Sunday capt. B. saw two English frigates, to the southward of the Capes, and shortly after, the two French frigates, under the command of Commodore Barney, under full sail, standing to the N. N. E.

The sloop Dependence, capt. Montague, belonging to Richmond, was captured on the 5th instant, off the Island of Cuba, with a valuable cargo of rum and sugar for this port, by the Pandora, capt. Callahan, a French privateer of 12 guns, who, after taking all the hands on except the captain and cook, put a prize master and five men on board, and sent her for Guadaloupe.

The same privateer took five other American vessels, in the course of 24 hours, among were the brigantine Sisters, capt. Rogers, belonging to New-York; brig Peace, Allen, do. brig Ranger, Hughes, Newport.

We have the above from one of the hands of the Dependence, who, with about 50 others, were crammed on board a small Eastern shore schooner, which the French plundered did not think worth keeping.

HARTFORD, August 28.

An attempt has been made to fire the town of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire.—On Sunday the 21st. inst. the barn of Josiah Johnson, at Middletown, was burnt with lighting, with about 20 tons of hay, oats and flax.

NEWBURYPORT, August 24.

On Tuesday, as four young men were gunning near Kent's Island, the following unfortunate accidents happened: Mr. Robert Louder, one of the party, took up a gun with an intention to stuff the muzzle with tow, in order to keep the wet out, the muzzel immediately went off, which deprived him of two fingers and a thumb; the contents of which entering the body of Mr. Jeremiah Thorle, almost instantly deprived him of life. The above unfortunate men belonged to Byfield.

LONDON, June 19.

From the authentic report of many respectable persons appointed to investigate the number and state of the distressed poor in Dublin, it appears that not less than twenty thousand fellow creatures, chiefly unemployed manufacturers and their families, are absolutely starving, and without any resource under heaven, except the benevolence of those whom the Almighty has blessed with the means of preserving their wretched existence.

COURT of HYMEN.

HAIL! hail ye faithful lovers hail!
Your guardians be each heav'nly pow'r;
May lucky omens still prevail,
To mark the auspicious nuptial hour.

MARRIED

On Thursday the 17th ult. at Piscataway, (N. J.) by the Rev. Mr Ogden, Dr. MATHIAS FREEMAN, to Miss POLLY LANGSTAFF, both of that place.

On Sunday the 27th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Filmore, Mr. JOHN ARNET, of this city, to Miss PHOEBE MARTAIN, of Brunswick.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Filmore, Mr. JOHN DOMINICK, to Miss ELIZA WARNER, both of this city.

Same evening by the Rev Dr. Beach, Mr WILLIAM MIX, of New-Haven, to Miss ELIZA TOOKER, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JOHN BROWER, to Miss AGNES PHOENIX, daughter of Mr. Philip Phoenix all of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, Mr. ABRAHAM VAN AULEN, to Miss MARY BROOKMAN, both this city.

[Inserted by desire.]

* * A Letter at The Office adressd to Miss P . . . By hir Correspondent

It is hoped that an Agrivation ove Circumstansis Will not be aded her unto—

THEATRE—GREENWICH-STREET.

On Monday Evening will be presented a favorite Comedy, called The

WAY TO GET MARRIED.

Tangent,	Mr Moreton,
Toby Allspice,	Mr Harwood,
Captain Faulkner,	Mr Cooper,
Caulic,	Mr Warren,
Dick Daffall,	Mr Wignell,
M'Queery,	Mr L'Estrange,
Landlord,	Mr Warrel,
Shopman,	Mr Warrel, jun.
Geoffry,	Mr Francis,
Ned,	Mr Blisset,
Posillio,	Mr T. Warrel,
William,	Mr Mitchell.
Julia Faulkner,	Mrs Merry,
Clementina Allspice,	Mrs Francis,
Lady Sorrel,	Mrs L'Estrange,
Fanny,	Mrs Doctor.

To which will be added,

A BURLETTA, (in 2 Acts) called,

TOM THUMB THE GREAT.

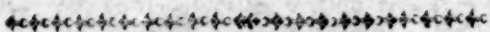
BOX 8s. PIT 6s.

The doors will be open at 6, and the curtain drawn up at 7 o'clock.

For Sale by H. CARITAT,

AT his Circulating Library Pearl-Street, no. 93, 140 elegant Prints, several sets of which are not to be found in the United States. Some relative to the French Revolution, King and Queen of France, others representing the Seasons, or various scenes or subjects.

H. Caritat informs likewise the public that his Catalogue is just out, and that since it was put in the hands of the Printer, have been added to his Library among the new publications, the Annual Register for 1795, History of the United States, 1796, Abstract, 2 vols. Children of the Abbey, 4 vols. Cousins of Skiras, 2 vols. Elizabeth, 3 vols. Family Secrets, 5 vols. Farmer of Inglewood Forest, 4 vols. Hubert de Savrac, 3 vols. Princess of Zell, 2 vols. Myric Castle, 2 vols. Neapoliton, 3 vols. Plain Sense, 3 vols. Albert de Nordenschild, 2 vols. Paul and Virginia, James the Fatalist by Diderot, 3 vols. Nun, by the same, 2 vols. Emma Courtney, 2 vols. Travels before the Flood, 2 vols. Besides a large number of other works which though not new are of approved merit.



COURT of APOLLO.



KISSES.

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

THE MUTUAL KISS.

CELIA, by those smiling graces,
Which thy panting bosom warm;
By the heav'n of thy embraces,
By thy wond'rous pow'r to charm:
By those soft bewitching glances,
Which my inmost bosom move,
By those lips whose kiss entrances,
Thine and thee alone I love.

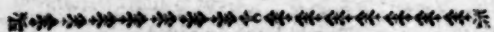
By the godlike art of loving,
Celia with a blush replies,
By the heavenly art of moving,
All my soul to sympathize;
By those eager soft caresses,
By those arms around me thrown;
But that look which truth expresses,
My fond heart is all thy own.

Thus with glowing inclination,
They indulge the tender bliss,
And to join the lasting passion,
Seal it with a mutual kiss:
Close in fond embraces lying,
They together seem to grow;
Such supreme delight enjoying,
As true lovers only know.



ANECDOTE

WHEN Voltaire's tragedy of Mahomet was first bro't upon the Paris stage, one of the King's physicians, meeting the poet in a private company, remarked, that the existence of Alcanor, after his death wound, was rather protracted: he contended, in a long argument, that it was physically impossible for him so long to survive a wound, such as it was there described. "True," replied Voltaire, rather drily, "but you are to recollect, my dear sir, that he is not attended by a PHYSICIAN."



Transparent Paintings,

FULL LENGTH FIGURES,

To be seen at the MENAGE, the corner of Pearl-street, opposite the Battery, every evening.

GENERAL WASHINGTON, the late President, is presented to view, by the present President of the United States, John Adams, Esq. who is on his right, and Thomas Jefferson, Esq. the Vice President, is on his left. The paintings are executed from original pictures, and are the work of a justly celebrated painter. It may be said with propriety, is the best transparent painting ever seen in this city.

Also at the same place, a very beautiful **AUTOMATON DRUMMER**, a charming little boy of 3 feet in height; he beats 6 different tunes as natural as life, and moves his head, during the time, apparently looking at his admirers.

Admittance, only One Shilling.

N. B. The Spectators view the painting from the summer-house. Aug. 26. 78--tf.

Two Rooms,

PLEASANTLY situated, near the New Ferry, Long-Island, to be let by the year or season.

Two or three ladies may be accommodated with Board during the Summer--enquire of the Printer. May 4.

For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD-STREET,

WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first quality; Boilhead Boards, and Joist: Beach, Birch, Withewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and White-wood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-Pine 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above stuff seasoned fit for immediate use. Aug. 26, 1797. 78--tf.

JAMES TRIVETT,

Ladies' Shoe Manufacturer,

No. 81 William Street--late from London,

WISHES to express his grateful sensibility of the many favors conferred on him since his commencement of business in New-York, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand an elegant assortment of Ladies' Kid Shoes and Slippers, do. Morocco black and coloured; Childrens Shoes of all sorts and sizes, &c. &c. The above he is determined to sell very low, wholesale or retail. Shoe shops and country merchants will find it to their advantage to apply as above.

N. B. Ladies measures taken, and Shoes made admirably to fit the foot, he having received a large assortment of English kid and Morocco of all colours. Having some of the first workmen in his employ, he flatters himself that ladies will have their expectations fully answered.

* To shoe makers. A few dozen of black and red morocco of an excellent quality; English seal skin, ladies silk shoe ties, &c. for sale as above.

New-York, June 26, 1797

68--3m

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 37.

Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the estate of **MALACHI MOSLEY**, deceased; whether by Bond, Note, or Book debt, that they bring them properly attested, to the subscriber, administrator, at Back Bay, Prince's-Ann County, Virginia, within four months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be barred from any such claim. TULLY MOSLEY.

New-York, May 23, 1797.

65--4m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of **JAMES DICKSON**, Shipwright, late of the city of New-York, deceased, either by bond, note, or book debt, are requested to make payment to the subscriber without delay. And all those having any demands against the same are requested to exhibit them at No. 20, corner of George and Henry-streets. JOHN McBRIDE, Administrator.

Aug. 10

76--4t.

ALL PERSONS

HAVING any demands against the estate of **FREDERIC WESTRAL**, late of the city of New-York, deceased, are requested to present their accounts for settlement; and those indebted, to make immediate payment to

PHILIP OSWALD,

JOHN P. RITTER,

August 19.

77---

Acting Executors.

WHEREAS Thomas B. Bridgen, of the city of New-York, Esq; as well for the better securing to Augustin I. Jaquin, of the same place, gentleman, the faithful payment of the debt which one Charles Bridgen owes to him in manner herein after mentioned, as in consideration of the sum of ten shillings to him in hand paid by the said Augustin I. Jaquin, did, by a certain deed or indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May 1796, sealed, executed, acknowledged, and delivered by the said Thomas B. Bridgen of the first part, to the said Augustin I. Ja-

quin of the second part, grant, bargain, sell, alien, release, and confirm unto him the said Augustin I. Jaquin, all those two certain messuages, lots of ground, and premises, situate lying, and being in the first ward of the city of New-York aforesaid, at the corner of Broad, Pearl, and Bridge Streets, and bounded by three sides by the said streets, and on the fourth side by a house and lot of ground now or late of Mr Hugh Stocker; together with the appurtenances, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all his estate, right, title, and interest in law and equity therein. To have and to hold the same unto the said Augustin I. Jaquin, his heirs and assigns forever, upon condition nevertheless that if the said Charles Bridgen, or the said Thomas B. Bridgen, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, should faithfully pay to the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns, the just and full sum of three thousand dollars and the interest thereof, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of one certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Thomas B. Bridgen and Charles Bridgen, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin, then the said indenture to be void. And the said Thomas B. Bridgen did thereby bind himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said sum three thousand dollars with lawful interest, according to the tenor and effect of the said obligation. And in case default should be made in the payment of the said sum of money to be paid by the said writing obligatory, and the interest which should thereupon accrue, at any time or times on which the said principal or interest or any part thereof should be due and payable, that then the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns are thereby authorized to grant, bargain, sell and dispose of the thereby granted premises, and all benefit and equity of redemption of the party of the 1st part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction in fee simple, giving notice of such sale agreeably to the act of the Legislature in such case made and provided. And to make, seal, and execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good estate, in law, in fee simple, of and in the premises, with the appurtenances; which sale is thereby declared to be a perfect bar both in law and equity against the party of the 1st part his heirs and assigns, as by the said mortgage registered in the office of the clerk of the city and county of New-York, in lib. No. 7, of Register of Mortgages, page 526, the 23th of May 1796. Reference being thereunto had may more fully and at large appear.

And Whereas the said Augustin I. Jaquin, the obligee and mortgagee named in the said writing obligatory and indenture, did, by a certain instrument in writing, under his hand and seal, bearing date the eleventh day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and by him delivered to the subscribers for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell, assign, transfer, and make over unto them all and singular the messuages lots, pieces, or parcels of ground, hereditaments and premises, in the said indenture or mortgage mentioned as fully as the same are thereby granted to him, together with the said indenture, and also the said writing obligatory and all the monies due and to grow due thereon, and all his right, title, estate, and interest of, in, and to the same; subject nevertheless to the condition in the said indenture mentioned. And the said subscribers were thereby authorized, in case of default of payment of the said monies, or the interest, or any part thereof, to sell and dispose of the mortgaged premises and do every act in case of such default, which he the said party of the second part was authorized to do, and could have done had not the said assignment been made, as by the said assignment reference being thereunto also had, will more fully and at large appear. And Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum, and the whole principal and interest monies due on the bond or obligation aforesaid, still remain due and unpaid. Now, therefore, in pursuance of the directions of the act of the Legislature of the state of New-York, in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given to the said Thomas B. Bridgen, and to all other persons concerned in the redemption of the said mortgaged premises, that the same will be sold at public vendue at the tontine coffee house, in the city of New-York, on Thursday the twenty-second day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the payment and satisfaction of the principal and interest money due on the said bond, and the costs attending such sale, pursuant to the power in the said mortgage contained, unless, before that time, the same shall be otherwise paid and satisfied. Dated this 11th day of August, 1797.

76--6m

PETER LUDLOW,

GEORGE CODWISSE, jun.

JAMES CODWISSE.